

TOIKE OIKE

Official Newspaper of the University of Toronto Engineering Society

1990 PREDICTIONS 2000

Campus Beverage Services will be dissolved by the end of the decade.

The Fox Network gets higher ratings than ABC.

Jimmy Swaggart will go to prison and request to be cellmates with Jim Bakker.

The Japanese will go for Pearl Harbor again ... this time they'll buy it.

In 1993, a radical feminist will try to blow up the CN Tower, claiming that the structure is offensive to women.

Spandex body-wear will become the fashion norm.

Mikhail Gorbachev will win 1996 U.S. presidency as a write-in candidate.

Brian Mulroney will trade the Horseshoe Falls for the American Falls claiming "It is a good deal which further binds together our two great nations in cultural harmony."

All of Harbourfront will become one building - a *World Class* building.

Toronto will get the 1996 Olympics and terrorists will arrive off Newfoundland and immediately be given refugee status.

Ben Johnson will lose the gold medal in the '92 Olympics and will publicly state "I should've stayed on the drugs."

Waterloo will get their tool stolen again.

Toike will go daily, citywide with no stereo ads.

U of T will still be short of money.

St. Mike's College will be redeveloped into *Trump College, Hotel and Casino* (proceeds to Catholic Children's Aid Society)

The Beatles will re-unite ... in heaven.

The Rolling Stones will bring out a new album called 'Steel Wheelchairs'.

The world will be a *lot* more crowded in the 90's.

U of T will adopt a school uniform.

New Kids on the Block will be castrated to maintain their high voices.

Will Steeves will *still* have no friends.

Varsity editor Karen Hill and Newspaper editdweeb Brian

Alexander will marry and have a child named Horace.

Varsity staff writer Krishna Rau will have two men dressed as the Hardy Boys break into his/her home, perform homosexual acts on his/her couch and then leave, exclaiming: "We'd better go, Dad will be sore if we're late again."

Sylvester Stallone will go on Wheel of Fortune, and spin the wheel so hard that it flies off its spindle, killing two people in the front row.

Manuel Noriega will buy PTL and become a televangelist.

49'ers will win the SuperBowl.

The Leafs will *not* win the Stanley Cup.

Mikhail Gorbachev will demand that the press quit calling him 'Gorby'.

Dick Tracy - the movie, will be a hype hit.

Aliens will land at the Women's Centre. They will say "Take us to your leader.". The secretary will reply, "We have no leader, we are a collective.". Confused, the aliens will depart.

Most Toronto Star writers will still be liberal assholes.

SAC will offer ACSA office space in Whitehorse, Yukon.

Citypulse's Ben Chin will get the role of the head munchkin in *The Wizard of Oz II*.

Michael Jackson and Guns 'n' Roses will do a duet because they both have the greatest respect for each other's music.

That wise businessman, Robert Campeau, will buy the Ottawa Roughriders.

Status of Women's Officer Lois Reimer will write a novel entitled "In Praise of Fungi", due to their lack of sex discernability.

New U of T president Robert Pritchard will reluctantly admit that his dad used his political influence to get him through Law School.

Roseanne Barr goes on the *Oprah* diet. After losing 13 stone, her show is cancelled as Americans can no longer relate to her.

Pope John Paul II will tell a lie, and nothing will happen.

TEN YEARS AGO

Since this is the end of the Eighties, we decided to go back to the January 1980 Toike and check the predictions made there for this past decade. We were amazed at the accuracy of our predictions ten years ago, although some of them were slightly wrong.

Predictions

The Romanian dictator, Nicolae Ceausescu, will be overthrown in a revolution in the late eighties, and shot in the left temple. (actually, it was the right temple)

An oil spill near land ... alcohol is involved ... thousands of small sea animals will die.

A passenger plane crash will kill many people.

There will be three Toike scandals in the eighties, one in 1981, one in 1984, and if another hasn't happened by October 10, 1988, we'll make it a doozie.

Jodie Foster will inspire someone to shoot a president. (okay, so we weren't totally exact)

NASA will have an orbiting space station.

Some guy named Geraldo Rivera will get his nose broken while looking for Al Capone's secret vault. (so there was some static that day, give us a break).

A large earthquake will strike a populated area just before a major sporting event. Highway conditions will be terrible.

Elvis will remain dead throughout the eighties. (contrary to popular opinion, we think he's still dead).

Cold fusion power will become a reality. (and they called us nuts)

We'll steal the Waterloo Ridgid Tool and embarrass the shit out of them. (this was more of a plan)

'Stubbie' beer bottles will come to an end and be replaced by clear 'Coke' bottles. (we didn't anticipate the new Coke)

I see walls ... walls ... falling! (sorry, we missed on this one, the Great Wall of China is still standing)

Personal computers will serve no useful purpose.

A new disease will hit the world and no cure will be found.

All the Olympics in the 1980's will suck.

I see a sports stadium with a roof ... no ... without a roof ... this is really weird ...

Take a look at these. How many of them came true? Of course, not all of them were correct, but we had 79% accuracy. See, you are reading the right paper.

THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief

David G. Brown

Assistant Editor

Raymond Chiu

Publishing

Cary Moretti

Ads Manager

Eric Matusiak

Photography

John Kuri
George Mallinos

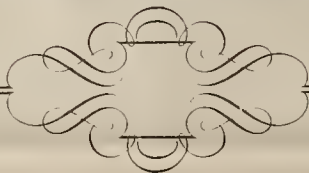
Staff

Kevin Fair
Ken DeJong
Rob Urwin
Ken Chasse
Dan Rochman
Lee Anne Jones
Donna Cieszyńska
Dave Chung
Benjamin Lee
Nanda Lwin
Stephen Quan

Contributors

Gilligan
Raymond Quan
Kevin Linfield

and anyone else we missed! Special thanks also goes to all those in Eng Soc activities who submitted articles.



Next Toike Make-up: February 1st, at 5:30pm

ALL are welcome ... we need you!

Skule™ Nite 9T0 Ticket Sales

In the Atrium 12-1 pm on
Thurs 8
Tues 13 } Of February
Wed 14
Thurs 15
All tickets \$8.

Reserved Seating.



See also your Class Rep for
Class/Group Tickets



Disclaimer

The Toike Oike is published sometime during the year with the full support and knowledge of The Engineering Society (ISSN 0049-4038) and is designed to entertain and inform. Most material contained herein is humorous in nature. Note the word humorous has been stressed. In fact, this disclaimer cannot stress enough the word humorous. This word means that all the serious people in this world cannot have a beef about the Toike because it is humour and thus is not to be taken seriously. This disclaimer is brought to you by the inalienable right of free speech. This means you let us print what we want and we accept any legitimate response from you. "Burn the Toike" is not a legitimate response. But we do have our limits in taste, so please make all submissions unoffensive. In most cases, names have been changed to protect the guilty (them) and the innocent (us). Send all letters, magazines, parcel bombs and suicide squads of religious fanatics to:

The Toike Oike
c/o the Editor-in-Chief
10 King's College Rd.
Sir Sandford Phlegming Bldg.
Room B670
M5S-1A4

The Editorial

Events which have occurred over the last month have left me with many feelings which I would like to take this opportunity to share. The events in question surround the ill-fated tragedy which occurred in Montreal on December 6, 1989. Unfortunately, my feelings of remorse and loss were overshadowed by the events which followed this event, for the death of fourteen innocent people was not the only story.

Our society today is dominated by what has come to be called "The Media". When Marc Lepine fired his weapon so mercilessly, it was not only murder, but it was news. The various news agencies responded in a way they should, they informed the public of the events. But that is not where they stopped for there was now a "greater story" to be told, i.e. the local news had to get the "local perspective", and fortunate for them there were local groups who were willing to give them more than just this, for they were willing to create more "news". We all know who these groups were, and I will relate to you one that I personally witnessed.

On the Friday after the killings, at 12 noon, a gathering formed on the steps of our Sanford Fleming building. This group presented their intentions by distributing a flyer. This flyer was a photocopy of writing written in crayon (I'm not lying). It read, "Women must fight back! Here at U of T gains made by women have been under attack. From the anti-women's centre campaign to administrations indifference on highering 50% women faculty to the Engineering Society's Toike Oike paper. Women at U of T can fight back! ...". Apparently the group was mourning the loss in Montreal, although as I observed, it only was an excuse, an excuse which made me and my fellow classmates sick.

Oh but the words rang out to the fore described media who easily managed to find a tear in the crowd; that's good coverage. Many people got up and made speeches to the delight of the crowd of fellow protestors. Do I have anything against this? No. I believe in free speech, but I will disagree with

what was said, for the speakers made few bones about the fact that they were there to protest Engineering and this paper. The crowd clapped and cheered as an astounded gathering of engineers, colleagues of those who were murdered (remember that?), looked on with blank faces of disbelief. The group of people were calling Marc Lepine not a madman but an extremist, indicating that he was part of a larger, organized movement. This terming of "extremist" shocked me for when I first heard it, I heard all they had to say. I heard that they were not mourning, but protesting.

One speech in particular drew my indignation, and was the speech that forced me to leave. It was a speech made by a leader of a pro-choice organization. Regardless of what the fourteen women's feelings were on this issue, this speaker essentially put pro-choice stickers on their coffins. People should have better taste, for this was rather ghoulis.

Well, if anything can be gained from the tragedy and the ensuing carnage, it certainly isn't as grand a lesson as it maybe should be. While people haggle over no win arguments about gun control and the such, it is not the lesson I've learned. I personally discovered that I am no longer a "feminist", but that I am an Equalist. I discovered this from the demonstration and from conversations with "feminists" who remained after the demonstration. I believe and live with equality for everyone as a normal facet of life. The "feminists" want something else, I'm not sure what, but equality isn't entirely it. Maybe "women only" vigils indicate something. I don't know.

In closing, I would like to extend my condolences to the victims and their friends and families. I am sorry for their loss. I am sorry that their loss was used for personal gains, and I am sorry that anything as horrible as this could happen in the first place.

Sincerely,

David Brown

Editor-in-Chief

U of T Leather Jackets

ONLY

2

WEEKS

DELIVER



MELTON BODY
LEATHER SLEEVES

Complete with
CREST, ARM & BACK LETTERS

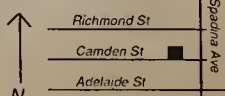
ALL
LEATHER JACKET

Complete with
CREST, ARM & BACK LETTERS

Only \$ 140 Only \$ 205

EXPORT LEATHER GARMENTS

5 Camden St.
(off Spadina)
1 block S. of Richmond
366-0263



CUSTOM MADE LEATHER JACKETS

GODIVA'S BOX

ENGINEERING STUDENT PAPERS

Engineering student newspapers make an important contribution to a student's stay and involvement on campus. As an editor of one of these newspapers, you know they can also have a significant effect on how engineering students view themselves and, ultimately, how they are seen by others within the university and outside its doors.

As the president of the Association of Professional Engineers of Ontario (APEO), I applaud the efforts being made by those editors striving to put out quality publications which present a positive image of engineering students on campus. I would like to extend to all editors of engineering student newspapers the support of our Association in helping to create a source of articles and other information items or issues that will interest your readers.

APEO is committed to this engineering student program. Our aim is to encourage engineering students' constructive involvement in the profession.

G.W. Piper, P. Eng.
President

CONNECTIONS

By popular demand, the Engineering Alumni Association will, once again, arrange for the showing of the "Connections" series during the Winter Term.

These movies will be shown every Wednesday at 1:00 P.M. in SF 1105, starting on January 10th.

This series of 10 programs takes a novel approach to tracing how some of the features of modern life--and, in particular, some of the technological features--came into being. Its thesis is that apparently unrelated events, people and situations have come together in the thousands of years of history to produce social and tech-

nological changes and ultimately the complex world in which we live today.

The programs were filmed in 19 countries and 150 locations ranging from old battlefields to present-day research centres, from ancient temples to the White House and from Malaysian waterways to the great modern European cities.

The films last about 50 minutes. Come and bring your lunch.

Malcolm McGrath

VIGIL OR RALLY ?

I am writing this letter to express my feelings about the rally held in front of the Sandford Fleming building by Women's groups and supporters.

This so-called "Vigil" was nothing more than an opportune time to hold a rally. Although they may feel this tragedy is related to their causes, it does not excuse them from using the deaths for political purposes. Cheers do not belong at a vigil, they belong at a rally.

Also, I feel it was very unfair of them to target the engineers in any way because of the Montreal massacre. Perhaps it was forgotten that it was engineering students that were shot; colleagues of ours. We have strong bonds between engineering faculties across the country and this hit us very hard. We expected these groups to come to our doorstep to express their condolences. Instead, we were verbally abused and were forced to defend ourselves on accusations of sexism.

We are people, male and female, trying to be the best we can in our chosen field. We're trying to better society with the knowledge we gain in school. With all the drug abuse, violence, prostitution and pornography our society witnesses these days, I think spirited engineering students should be at the bottom of the list to bash, if at all.

Change has taken place in our faculty which the rest of the campus has apparently not seen. Our so-called "raunchy" newspaper, the TOIKE OIKE, is now clean. Still funny, but also clean. Our student executive council has a large number of elected females including a female president. Most of all, we are willing to listen to any suggestions these groups may have. Unfortunately, they wish to talk at us and about us instead of with us.

Please, cut us some slack.

Ken de Jong
MECH 9T1

HOME SWEET HOME

As Spock from Star Trek would say, your newspaper has many "colourful metaphors." Colourful indeed. So colourful that it has got the feminists bitching and complaining. What else is new?

What's new is this letter. Allow me to introduce myself. I am a grade 13 student at Martingrove C.I. and I hope to enter IND, ENG SCI or MECH next year. Or else, I'll go to Waterloo or Queens'. The problem with Waterloo is that its male/female ratio is 7:3. Ergo, the multitude of geeks present among its population.

And then there is Queen's. Of all the Queens' alumni I know (and there are many) I have never heard a single complaint about their school. The people are friendly and easy-going. "Not like those at U of T. They're obnoxious," my brother says. Maybe I want to leave Toronto and go to a smaller town. Besides, the women there are better (except of course, the ROFF feminists).

Yet in spite of all of this, I would rather stay in Toronto. This is my beloved home town. This is where I grew up. This is where I first learned how to wrap a car around

a telephone pole. As well, one Mech student bragged, "U of T has the fifth best engineering school in North America." Who knows if this is true? But I do know that U of T is the biggest, has the smartest students (and that's not just the ENG SCI group) and is the most well-known university in Canada. Basically, U of T kicks ass.

Having read all this, Mr. Mighty Editor, can you and your partners of anti-journalistic integrity hammer the proverbial nail on the Queen's/Waterloo coffin? Convince me.

Ted Huang
Something ENG 9T4

In response to your letter, let me just say that you should choose your university based on facts, not what your brother says. Visit the various campuses and decide for yourself, but remember, no one else has the power of Skule, we have the trademark.

CONDOLENCES

We write to join with the international expression of grief and outrage at the murders of fourteen women students at the University of Montreal. We send our warm sympathy to the families and friends of the victims, and our sincere support to the survivors.

We extend our support also to women on campuses everywhere who are entering non-traditional fields, and to those who are working towards equality for women both within the university and without. We stand in solidarity with all women who are subjects of violence. We are appalled at the hostility towards women which our society not only tolerates but condones.

Marc Lepine's rifle was aimed at all feminists. Some of us, luckily, were not immediately in range.

Women's Studies Programme
Press Release

Although I share your sentiments of grief, I disagree that

society condones violence of any kind. However, I am saddened that condolences only seem to be a vehicle for your criticisms.

BYE BYE GODIVA

It is time to change the Engineers' song. The sexism throughout the Engineering Society can no longer exist after Montreal's massacre.

I am a graduate of U of T's Engineering school and president of an engineering firm. I am also a woman. Today I will join others at a vigil at the Sandford Fleming building. I am proud to stand with my fellow engineers in mourning this terrible atrocity. I will not be able to sing my school song with them. I can no longer sing about the joys of naked Godiva who will sell her body for a few drinks. To quote directly "Said she I've come a long long way and I will go as far with the man who takes me from this horse and leads me to a bar." You see I know all the words. I happily sang them during my university days in bars, in Skule Nite productions, and even as a member of the Engineering Society Executive. At the time I saw no harm in them. Over the years I have learned the harm of sexist jokes. After Montreal's massacre no one can claim that sexism is harmless in whatever form it takes.

Over the years I have experienced many prejudicial statements from fellow students and workers. We can not change all of the prejudices against women nor quench the fear that women will take away precious male jobs. We can however stop ingraining new students with disgusting and outdated lyrics and attitudes.

I would request that this letter be printed in the next Toike. I would request that my name not be printed as my mother does worry and quite possibly justifiably.

Name withheld

POINTS TO PONDER

Why does fast food look better in commercials?

Is fast food an oxymoron

Will Will Steeves still be Bill Steeves? (say that 10 times fast)

Why do trains carrying deadly chemicals always derail in Mississauga?

Is there a polite word for snof ?

Is 1990 the last year of the last decade or the next year of the next decade or the first year of the current decade or the current year of the new decade and if not, does anyone really give a shif?

Are Red-neck and Asshole synonymous?

If we have to pay exact fare on th TIC shouldn't they have to take us exactly where we want to go?

What would sex be like if pubic hairs had nerve endings?

What is a Paisley and what does it eat?

Why are two-way mirrors called two-way mirrors when you can only see through them one way?

If the Canadian government runs on a deficit, who do we owe the money to and what are we using as collateral?

The answer is blowing in the wind ... now isn't that fucking profound?

Is The Canadian Sheild a form of birth control?

GIVE BLOOD



In The Sandford Fleming Atrium
Red Cross Blood Donor Clinic

Friday, February 9, 1990
10 am til 5 pm

DURING SUDS

New!
From HASBRO

26 oz. flu getting to you?
Need sympathy?
Talk to...

TEDDY ROOMSPIN

Your Hangover Helper!!

HE TALKS!!

Jesus, mon, I know just how you feel. One time, I think it was Swiss Fest, I was so hommered that I couldn't even leave Eng Soc. I just kept puking and puking...

HE'S SEEN IT ALL!

- Dry Heaves
- Cold Sweat
- Posly Mouth
- The Shakes
- Projectile Vomit
- Memory Blockouts



LGMB APPROVED

GOT A GRIPE ?

Have something special you want to say to a prof or loved one?


BUY A PIECE OF THE TOIKE

Only FIFTY CENTS a line!
Bring all submissions to the Engineering Society offices

All entries subject to approval by the Review Board

When Jerry Borins first took over the Wheat Sheaf Tavern back in 1969, he never changed a thing. "A great believer in tradition, eh Jerry?"

"Heck no! First thing I wanted to do was change the darn name. The Toronto Historical Society wouldn't let me. What in heck's a wheat sheaf anyhow?"



Enjoy some great food and drink at the place real Torontonians go for a good time.

Great Chicken Wings
Wednesday and
Saturday Nights!

Which one is the dummy???
Jerry Borins - Jerry Borins
(PROPRIETOR SINCE 1969)

WHEAT SHEAF TAVERN

Toronto's oldest and best loved pub.

667 King Street West at Bathurst
Toronto, Ontario (416) 364-3996

Saturday, January 20th, 1990

1964 as the BEATLES

THE ORIGINAL CAST OF BEATLEMANIA

LIVE AT HANGAR

Tickets available
at the SAC offices at
a reduced price or at the
HangaR the night of the performance

YOU DON'T SAY

By: Ken Chasse

Based on *The Things People Say* by Paul Du Noyer.

In the music business, where egos bruise easily, where careers can crumble overnight, where most records need a bit of talking up, it helps to be conversant in the broad Esperanto bullshit. There is a yawning chasm that separates what they say and what they mean. The following should serve as a useful guide to you:

THE INTERVIEW

Yeah, well, I went through all that Top 40 thing, hit records and all, but I just got bored of it.
(I have made a succession of flop follow-ups.)

We see ourselves as an album act.
(We can't sell singles.)

No, we're not disappointed the first record sold 14 copies. We want to build slowly.
(Help.)

My music works best in the intimate club atmosphere.
(I can't even sell out The Cabana Room.)

This album is a whole new direction for us.
(The last one sucked.)

You simply have to play these big stadiums. It's a question of logistics.
(It's a question of money.)

I feel it's our best album.
(I feel it's our latest album.)

We're planning to play small impromptu gigs.
(We're terrified of anyone expecting us to be any good.)

I want to be a real actor. I won't do walk-ons for Miami Vice.
(They told my agent to fuck off.)

Oh, I don't want to talk about the past. I'm much more interested in the future.
(Can't we talk about the crap I'm trying to plug?)

We're into style, not fashion.
(We're posers with lamp shades on our heads.)

People miss the humour in what we do.
(I thought it was funny...)

His first solo effort is great, expanding into areas he only dreamed about.
(Looks like we split up just in time.)

THE VIDEO

No, we were making a statement about the exploitation of women.
(That's why we hired girls in corsets to stand in front of the drummer.)

We are not into making videos. We want our music to speak for itself.
(We didn't sell enough to finance it.)

As a director he's really keen to get involved in the rock medium. He feels that music videos are the art form of the future.
(His last three movies sucked and he needs some money fast.)

It's atmospheric.
(It's a film of me walking along a beach.)

JOURNALISM AND PUBLIC RELATIONS

Interesting.
(Crap.)

Different.
(Unlistenable crap.)

Critically acclaimed.
(Shows how much the critics know.)

Raunchy.
(Cheap sexual gimmickry.)

No, listen, the record is really fantastic, nothing to do with me being their PR rep or anything.
(I'm desperate.)

They're really big in the clubs, but the radio won't touch them.
(And for good reason.)

The record's really big at the Rock & Roll F/g Bar.
(I dare you to say "Well, I've never heard it before.")

Straight ahead - no nonsense rock 'n' roll.
(Devoid of a single new idea.)

Goes straight to the feet.
(It bypasses the brain.)

Hypnotic.
(Monotonous.)

They're ahead of their time.
(Disco won't be back for at least a few years.)

Sophisticated.
(Tedious pseudo-jazz by a twit in a baggy suit.)

Mellow.
(It's a good excuse to smoke up.)

Big in Europe.
(Unknown here and likely to remain so.)

Alternative.
(Zero entertainment value.)

Cult appeal.
(Unpopular.)

Gritty.
(Bad studio production.)

Raw.
(No studio production.)

I must honestly admit that in the past, I had found most of Godiva's Box to be a bit on the fictitious side. My cynicism, however, was dispelled last week when the most unbelievable thing happened to me at the library. I was quietly working at a table when the most beautiful girl silently approached and took the seat directly across from me. Normally I would have suspected something, but the library was quite crowded that night and I noticed her pass by once or twice looking for a place to sit. What was to happen next can only be described as phenomenal.

She coyly slipped out of her coat and proceeded to make herself comfortable. As I started to return to my work, I was drawn away by the unmistakable sound of a zipper. Meekly, I looked up and thought I saw a flash of pink as she removed a book from her knapsack. I felt my blood start to stir as the color flashed through my mind. Thoughts of another all-nighter quickly forced my attention back to the work in front of me. At the end of every problem, I glanced up under the pretense of looking at the clock which was conveniently located on the wall directly behind her. The first time I did this, I noticed her eyes drop quickly from me to the work before her. It was not until the third time I had tried my clock ploy that I suddenly realized that all the time, she had been staring at my bulging H & R, (which in all modesty I must admit is over ten inches long and quite thick, truly an awesome sight). The next time I looked up, having finished my problem set, I immediately trained my eyes to her face. She quickly realized I had discovered the source of her longing. She feigned a blush and started to collect her things as if to leave, but she was able to discard her inhibitions and began a conversation.

I learned that her name was "Sappho" (not her real name) and that she was taking physics at Pomona (not a real University). She admitted that she had been staring at my unusually large book and stated that she wished to examine it more closely in order to work out a problem that had been trouble her for some time. Eagerly, I agreed and volunteered to help her with her problem. She reached for her knapsack and with the ease born of experience she unzipped it. Though this time, her movements were slow and sensuous. She exposed

FORUM

to my view, the bright pink notebook in its full glory. I now understood how my previous glimpses were able to unleash such passion as I once again began to be won over by this object. She invitingly opened the notebook to the middle and showed me her problem. It was a simple problem of harmonic oscillation and frictional forces.

I reached to my pocket and whipped out my mechanical pencil, and with a few quick pushes on the base the hard lead emerged triumphantly from the tip of the pencil. I leaned over the table, but then I hesitated before writing anything down. Sensing the reason for my hesitation, she injected that she had brought along her eraser and told me there was no need to worry about making a mistake. Without further ado I began making fierce strokes of the pencil on the waiting pages of her notebook. My strong and meaningful strokes translated my abstract understanding of her problem to the physical realization she had hoped for. As I reached the conclusion of the problem my strokes became quicker and I saw the expression of delight fill her face. When I finished she let out a sigh of exhaustion and thanked me for all I had done. She leaned back and explained she got a lot more out of doing it this way with me than when she worked on it by herself.

Seeing that I too was pleased, she told me she had another problem and asked if I would like to help some more. Needless to say I agreed. Sappho explained that this problem was solved in the back of her book, but when she tried to work the problem backwards by herself she got nowhere. I flipped over the notebook and began work on the fresh page. This problem was a little tougher. I began slowly to make sure she followed my meaning. Slowly the problem became less sticky and progress was made more steadily. Again I watched her face for signs, so as not to rush ahead and leave her behind, but her face told the whole story as she smiled with approval. With the solution she gently folded up her notebook and returned it to her backpack. She thanked me and said she would like to do this again sometime. Since that day I have helped Sappho many times with her physics, yet that first time will always stick out in my mind.

Name and address withheld



Playing A Little Shinny.

Wrap the stick. Sharpen the blades. Check the equipment. Don't open your bag inside the house. Go to the rink. Put on your jock. Your garters. Your stockings. Your gloves. Hit the ice. Skate like a mad dog. Level everything that moves. Take wicked slapshots. Score the winner. Shower. Have a beer with your wingers. That's what playing a little shinny is all about.

Molson Canadian
What Beer's All About.



In memory of the Engineering Students

On Wednesday December 6, 1989, fourteen young women were killed at L'Ecole Polytechnique in Montreal.

The following morning Dean Heinke and I sent the following message to the President of Ecole Polytechnique, Dr. Roland Dore:

"We are writing to express our profound sympathy for you and your staff and students at Ecole Polytechnique. An event such as occurred yesterday is a cause of great distress to all of our staff and students at the University of Toronto, as it must be to the entire academic community across Canada. The taking of life in such an irrational and savage manner is particularly difficult to comprehend in the setting of an institution which has contributed so much to human welfare and understanding. Please be assured of our support for your school at this difficult time."

Universities are vulnerable. They do not lock their gates. They do not require their members to carry passes. They do not arm themselves. They do not treat strangers with suspicion. They assume that all visitors come with peaceful intentions. We extend to our visitors most of the rights and privileges that are enjoyed by our own members.

In Canada, most of the time, in most places, these principles and practices are validated by experience. Our academic life is much enriched by our freedom to come and go as we please, to use our shared resources without hindrance, to associate with whom we please, to speak our minds, to ventilate our ideas, to challenge the ideas of others, and to be challenged, above all to live in peace, free of threats to our safety and our freedom.

Even in Canada, even in this University, we fall short of the ideal. There have been violent acts - sometimes committed by strangers, sometimes by members of our community. There are some among us who have reason to fear for their safety. We are not all free to go where we wish at any time of the day and night. There are acts of aggression which fall short of violence but which induce fear or discomfort in those to whom these acts are directed.

We must dedicate ourselves to finding ways to enhance our individual and collective confidence in the environment in which we live, work and study. We cannot and should not, however, seek a level of security which would itself negate the values to which we are committed. Our best hope lies in the commitment of each and every member of this community to our traditional ideals of humanity and freedom.

We must remind ourselves that any act on the part of one of us which diminishes the integrity, the security and freedom of another, also diminishes the quality of our life together and negates what this University stands for.

Remarks by G. E. Connell
President, University of Toronto

Fellow engineers look around you and see the personified in you and your classmates. Not the prime of your life and not being able to

We are here today to remember our colleagues who died on December 6th, 1989 at approximately 5:00 PM. These students were senselessly murdered in the hallways of the Polytechnique in the University of Montreal. They were aspiring engineers like all of us ... with dreams.

We have in our hands the tools to build a world of peace. A homage to these young women, our friends.

Genevieve Bergeron

Helene Colgan

Nathalie Croteau

Barbara Daigneault

Anne-Marie Edward

Maud Haviernick

Barbara Maria Klueznick



Engineering students gathering for a memorial service for the victims of the Montreal Tragedy last Thursday at Convocation Hall.



Students of Ecole Polytechnique:

and see the ambitions and aspirations as
ates. Now, imagine being struck down in
able to realize these ambitions.

colleagues, our friends. On Wednesday
ly 5:00 pm, 14 women engineering stu-
the halls and classrooms of Ecole
Montreal. These young innocent victims
as ... with the same goals and the same

Cosetta Caporrella

uild a world of peace and support. Pay
friends, our sisters who left us too soon.

Alain Perreault

Maryse Laganiers

Maryse Leclair

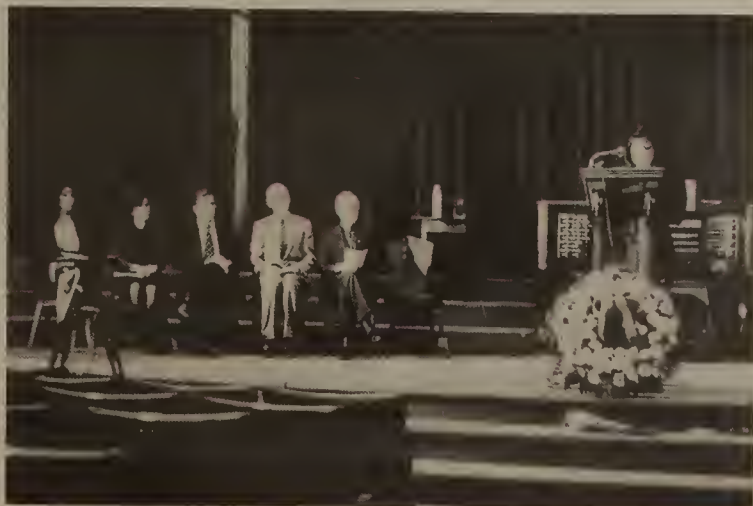
Anne-Marie Lemay

Sonia Pelletier

Michele Richard

Annie St. Arneault

Annie Turcotte



Pictured above are the speakers of the Memorial Service on Thursday, January 4th, 1990. Seated from left to right are: Janis Peleshok (President, Engineering Student Societies Council of Ontario), Marta Ecsedi (President, Engineering Alumni Association), Gary W. Heinke (Dean, Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering), George E. Connell (President, University of Toronto), Reverend Clark MacDonald (Hart House Chaplain), and Cosetta Caporrella (President, University of Toronto Engineering Society).

Included on this page are excerpts from the various speeches of the Service.

This tragedy affects all of us, but it has hit engineering students especially hard, because of the closeness we feel for our sisters and brothers at Ecole Polytechnique, and institution with which our Faculty has had close relationships for over a century. We have a responsibility to ensure that the enormous progress made in the participation of women over the past thirty years in advancing the profession of Engineering, will not be set back by false interpretations by others courageous women engineers that any remaining difficulties, here and elsewhere, to the full participation of all people in the engineering profession are eliminated.

Dean Heinke

When Cosetta had asked me to say a few words at this memorial service, I did not realize how difficult it would be. This senseless tragedy defies comprehension. It raises so many questions. There are so many emotions to sort out. Like many of you, I feel anger and sympathy for our fellow students who have had their promising futures so unjustly taken away. I find it disturbing to think that although it happened at Ecole Polytechnique in Montreal, it could have happened anywhere. I grieve for the family and friends of the victims.

I'd like to mention some of the efforts that have been made to help us cope with these unsettled emotions. A letter of condolence and a wreath were sent by U or T's Engineering Society to the Engineering Society at Polytechnique. Concordia University has asked all universities across Canada to collect the signatures of all engineering students. I would hope that the class reps are in the process of completing this task. Monday, Dec. 13 was designated white scarf day. Women across the country wore a white scarf to share their sympathy and grief and to symbolize the innocence of the victims. U of T is currently organizing a day of seminars to address the issues this event has raised.

Collectively these efforts should help us to put the issues in the proper perspective. May we all make a conscious effort to follow through on the dreams that these women wished to achieve.

Janis Peleshok
president Of Engineering Student Societies Council Of Ontario

ENGINEERING
SKUTLETM
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

Association des
Étudiants de
Polytechnique

Features

Solar power: the answer to our energy needs

by Kevin Linfield
ENG SCI 9T1

Since mankind began the steady climb to civilization, one of the advantages we have had over all other living things is the ability to control and use energy. From the days of our ancestors who kept the village fires burning to the multi-reactor nuclear power plant, mankind has harnessed the resources of his planet. But as we head into tomorrow, what does our future hold? Oil prices continue to rise as our reserves decrease. Coal burning generators emit pollutants that cause acid rain and pose health hazards. Nuclear power plants have radioactive wastes that remain hazardous for millions of years. There is only one source of power that is clean, efficient, and virtually eternal: solar energy.

The amount of solar energy that falls on the Arabian Peninsula in one year is greater than twice the oil reserves on earth. This energy is present whether we harness it or not, and it will not be depleted for another 4.5 billion years. The earth receives 1,000 watts of power per square meter. If each house had its own collector, we could almost be self-sufficient in our power requirements.

Our quest into space has reopened the search for inexpensive and efficient means of converting the sun's rays into electricity. In 1973, the U.S.A. launched



Entering the 1990's, will solar power become our last resort?

SkyLab, which was the first totally solar-powered residence. Having a total of 5 solar panels, Skylab could produce over 16,000 watts of power. Placing solar power stations in space would alleviate many of the earth's problems. Having no cloud cover or atmosphere to diffuse the sun's rays, the energy available increases to 1,358 watts per square metre. Over 5000 Mw of power could be produced at each station.

The best way to convert solar energy into electricity is to use photovoltaic cells. These can presently be seen on calculators, watches, and even

walkmans. Twenty years ago, these devices cost \$50 per peak watt, but now they can be made at less than \$5 per peak watt. The process of making one of these cells is still basically the same, but the technology behind the materials and design has increased dramatically.

Generally, a thin wafer is sliced from a pure ingot of silicon. On one side of the wafer a very small amount of boron is diffused into the silicon to allow the wafer to conduct a positive charge. On the other face, phosphorus is diffused into the silicon to permit the conduction of a negative charge. When a photon with

sufficient energy strikes one of the electrons in the cell, the electron is lifted to a new energy level. The vacant electron produces a "hole" into which other electrons can jump. The positive "hole" is attracted to the boron side while the freed electron is attracted to the phosphorus side. This action causes a current to flow in the cell, resulting in electricity.

Placing many cells in series boosts the current, which is produced as long as light falls on the solar cells. This energy can then be stored in rechargeable batteries or transferred to other locations. If the station is in space, the electricity could be converted to microwaves, transferred to a receiving station on earth, and then relayed to residences or businesses.

There are over 100 million houses that are using solar power to some extent, and the numbers continue to rise. As more studies are undertaken, the efficiencies of photovoltaic cells increases, and as oil and gas prices continue to climb, we will look to alternate methods of supplying us with electricity. An initial investment will pay for itself in a few years as it becomes clearer that the burning of oil and coal will only lead to problems. The substance that has sustained life for millions of years is the ticket for solving our energy crisis in the future.

Review

SkyDome book informative at best

by Raymond Quan CHEM 9T0

Filey begins *Like No Other in the World* in the preface by defending criticisms that his work was written for money. It is, after all, the official SkyDome book. It soon becomes apparent as to why Filey arouses his reader's suspicions before they even see a word. *Like No Other in the World* is written virtually as a SkyDome advertisement, and as such, portrays the building, with a wealth of information, in its best light.

This is Mike Filey's ninth book about Toronto's history, his previous works including *I Remember Sunnyside*, and *Trillium*. In addition to this, he writes a regular column in the Toronto Sun

Like No Other in the World:
The story of Toronto's SkyDome
by Mike Filey
Sun Controlled Ventures, 1989,
Toronto. 160 pages

(including an interesting 1926 picture of Toronto showing the Old Red Schoolhouse and the Institute for Military Studies, which sat where the Wallberg Building stands now).

Part Three takes the reader through the construction of SkyDome and the engineering design involved. The design of the roof and its moving apparatus, wind tunnel tests, turf material, and finally some of the artwork commissioned for the stadium comprise a few of the details of this chapter. Even the companies involved are profiled.

The final section describes (occasionally in minute by minute detail) the final days before the SkyDome opening, and the opening ceremonies themselves. This is followed by a collage of pictures, and an interview with architect Rod Robbie and engineer Michael Allen, the two principle stadium designers.

The book is, in fact, a photostory with words. The stadium is described in a great deal more than "glowing terms," and its lack of insight and occasional grammatical errors lead to a very childlike presentation. The author really cannot be blamed; Filey was being paid to "do his job," and furthermore, to assemble a mass of data and statistics into a very small number of pages. In fact, it is only through his efforts and historical perspective that the book holds together at all. Still, extraneous material is everywhere, and reading through it can be slow at times.

On the other hand, the book will definitely give the reader an unrivaled wealth of information about the SkyDome—any general fact not mentioned here probably isn't worth noting. As the official work, the information in the book cannot be found elsewhere, and in this lies the value of reading it. It is generously illustrated with good colour photographs, as well as with interesting tidbits of history. It must simply be read with a eye as to its purpose, in which it certainly succeeds.

One engineer's impact on modern-day Canada

Last of Three Parts on C.D. Howe

by Stephen Quan
MECH 9T1

After the war, Howe continued to serve in successive Liberal governments. By the 1950s Howe held three portfolios: Defence Production, Reconstruction, and Trade and Commerce. He was also Deputy Prime Minister, the second most powerful man in the country. Possessing probably the most authority any Canadian cabinet minister has ever held, Howe became known to Canadians as the "Minister of Everything."

The 1950s were a golden era for Canadian industry and technology. Under Howe's dynamic leadership, Canada entered into the nuclear energy and aerospace industries. During the Second World War, the Anglo-American atomic bomb program found itself in need of a steady source of uranium. Howe knew Canada possessed such a source, and he promised it to the Americans in exchange for allowing Canadian scientists to participate in the top secret Manhattan atomic bomb project. Thus were sown the seeds of Canada's present atomic energy program. Howe proposed the use of nuclear power plants as a viable energy source during a 1951 speech at the Wallberg Building at U of T, and vigorously pursued the development of reactors of Canadian design, leading to the CANDU series of reactors.

Also realizing the potential of Canada in the aircraft field, Howe created the Canadair and Avro aircraft concerns. Though the former was under American control, Howe felt this necessary to allow it to compete in the worldwide market. By the 1950s a host of Canadian designed aircraft had been developed, including the Avro CF-100 and Arrow interceptors. The Canadian air force was equipped virtually in its entirety with aircraft of

indigenous design and manufacture. Foreign air forces, such as those of England and West Germany, purchased Canadian jet fighters in large numbers.

Canadian industry itself expended rapidly with peacetime prosperity, earning the unenviable respect of observers worldwide.

Serving into his seventies, and active to the very end of his life, C.D. Howe left office in 1957. The founding of Trans-Canada Pipelines, and the building of the artery of the same name, were his last public acts.

Throughout his over twenty years of service to Canada as a minister, C.D. Howe stood by the highest values of the engineering profession. He was the personification of the classic engineering personality. Aggressive and action-oriented, service minded, yet also soft hearted and loyal to subordinates and superiors alike. Unswerving in his tireless devotion to the interests of Canada, he left a clear imprint on the country that lives on into the present era. The CBC, Air Canada, Atomic Energy of Canada Ltd. and the CANDU reactors which provide Ontario with most of its power, the Canadair and Trans Canada Pipelines concerns—all of these are the works of an engineer who brought the ideals of his profession with him wherever he acted.

In summary, C. D. Howe was a most un-political politician. For him, the only factor in a ministerial decision was what was beneficial to the welfare of his country. He never stooped to political patronage or any of the other unsavory acts Canadians often associate with those in power. A Liberal by affiliation, yet a Conservative in mind, C. D. Howe must rank as a truly Canadian cabinet minister. One can only hope that there is another Canadian engineer somewhere in this country, perhaps in this faculty, who is willing to take up where he left off.

newspaper called "the Way We Were."

The first of four parts of the book deals with the evolution of the stadium, and with previous sports complexes in Toronto. From the Colosseum and the 240,000 seat Circus Maximus, to the modern day bowl and dome stadiums, the reader is given statistics and descriptions of the major facilities through time. A brief description of the history of football, baseball, and ice hockey in Toronto supplements an equally thorough glance at the buildings and sites in which these early matches were played.

Part Two details virtually every major attempt to build a large sports complex in the city, including early ballparks and proposals associated with unsuccessful Toronto Olympic bids in 1968 and 1976. Dome proposals from as early as 1960 are looked at. The section ends off with another brief look at the history of the SkyDome site on the city waterfront

HOW TO WIN AN ARGUMENT

By: Albert Einstein

I argue very well. Ask any of my remaining friends. I can win an argument on any topic, against any opponent. People know this and steer clear of me at parties. Often, as a sign of their great respect, they don't even invite me. You too can win arguments. Simply follow these rules:

GET DRUNK

Suppose you are at a party and some hotshot intellectual is expounding on the economy of Peru, a subject you know nothing about. If you are drinking some health-fanatic drink like grapefruit-juice, you'll hang back, afraid to display your ignorance, while the hot shot enralls your date. But if you drink several large martinis, you will discover you have string views about the Peruvian economy. You'll argue forcefully, offering sear-

ing insights and possibly upsetting furniture. People will be impressed. Some may even leave the room.

MAKE THINGS UP

Suppose, in the Peruvian economy argument, you are trying to prove Peruvians are underpaid, a position you base solely on the fact that you are underpaid, and you are damned if you are going to let a bunch of Peruvians be better off. Don't say: "I think Peruvians are underpaid." Say: "The average Peruvian's salary in 1981 dollars adjusted for the revised tax base is \$1,452.81 per annum, which is \$836.07 before the mean poverty level."

(Note: Always make up exact figures.) If an opponent asks where you got the information, make that up too. Say: "This information comes from Dr. Hovel J. Moon's study for the Buford Commis-

sion published May 9, 1982. Didn't you read it?" Say this in the same tone of voice you would use to say "You left your soiled underwear in my bathroom?"

USE MEANINGLESS BUT WEIGHTY-SOUNDING WORDS AND PHRASES

Memorize this list:
Let me put it this way
In terms of
vis-a-vis
Per se
Qua
So to speak

You should also memorize some Latin abbreviations such as QED, eg and ie. These are all short for "I speak Latin, and you do not."

Here's how to use these words and phrases. Suppose you want to say: Peruvians would like to order appetizers more often but they don't have much money." You would

never win an argument talking like that. But you will win if you say "Let me put it this way. In terms of appetizers vis-a-vis Peruvians, qua Peruvians, they would like to order them more often, so to speak, but they do not have enough money per se, as it were. QED." Only a fool would challenge that statement.

USE SNAPPY AND IRRELEVANT COMEBACKS

You need an arsenal of all purpose irrelevant phrases to fire back at your opponents when they make valid points. The best are:

You're begging the question.
You're being defensive.
Don't compare apples and oranges.

What are your parameters.
(This last one is especially valuable. Nobody, other than an engineer, has the vaguest

idea what parameters means. Here's how to use your comebacks: You say, "Abraham Lincoln said in 1873 'Your opponent interrupts 'Lincoln died in 1865.' You say, "You're being defensive."

COMPARE YOUR OPPONENT TO ADOLF HITLER

This is your heavy artillery for when your opponent is obviously right and you are spectacularly wrong. Bring Hitler up subtly. Say: "That sounds suspiciously like something Adolf Hitler might say," or "You certainly do remind me of Adolf Hitler."

So that is it: you now know how to out argue anybody. Do not try to pull any of this on people who generally carry weapons.

The ENGINEERING SOCIETY and The CAREER CENTRE present ...

HOW TO FIND AN ENGINEERING SUMMER JOB

Tuesday, January 23rd, 1990 in the MEDICAL SCIENCES AUDITORIUM
Pre-Registration at the Career Centre

LGMB

NEVER MIND THE FOOTBALL GAME, HERE'S THE LGMB

NEVER MIND THE FOOTBALL GAME, HERE'S THE LGMB



ONLY \$6.00

**FEATURING ALL YOUR FAVOURITES!
AVAILABLE AT THE ENGINEERING STORES!**

UPCOMING LGMB EVENTS

- Thu Jan 11 BNAO Practice ha ha ha, no really we're serious. Learn the traditional new song for the Week. Meet at 6:00 pm
- Jan 15 - 19 GOOIVA WEEK see below
- Mon Jan 15 Godiva's Resurrection (et SUOS) Start off Godiva Week with a bang. Meet at 4:00 pm
- Tues Jan 16 Cherlot Race (on Front Campus) Be there to start off this savage ritual. Meet at 11:30 am
- Fri Jan 19 Godiva's Funeral (et SUOS) Meet at 4:00 pm
- Fri Jan 19 Godiva's Wake (et the Hanger) Baby Band Leader will be announced and we show off our new song. Meet at 8:30 pm
- Fri Jan 26 CANNONBALL (et the Old Mill) Guaranteed to be earth shattering. Meet at approx 9:00 pm (exact time TBA)
- Fri Mar 24 GRAO BALL (et the Royal York) Always an adventure you won't remember. Meeting time TBA

ALSO MANY BLUES HOCKEY & VOLLEYBALL GAMES!!!
WATCH THE BNAO ROOM DOOR FOR DAYS AND TIMES!!!

**AND MUCH MUCH MORE!
ANYONE IS WELCOME TO ATTEND!**

For Mail-Order Purchases

Send \$6.00 plus \$2.00 shipping and handling to:
The LGMB c/o The Engineering Society
10 Kings College Road
Sanford Fleming Building, Room B670
Toronto, Ontario
M5S 1A1

Make cheques payable to the Lady Godiva Memorial Band

High School Liaison Committee

By: Heather Fair

Well I hope everyone had a great Christmas and New Year. Unfortunately its time to hit the books again. Fortunately Reading Week will be here soon. With Reading Week comes that time where all of us can go back to our old high schools and tell them what it is like to be an Engineering student at the U of T. Your class reps have been given a sign up list that they are supposed to pass around the class so that anyone interested in returning to their high schools can sign up. If there is anyone who has missed signing this list ask your class reps or leave a message in the High School Liaison mailbox in the Eng Soc with your name, phone#,

class, high school, and when you are available during reading week.

The high school liaison committee is also trying to start a program where high school students can come visit us here at Skule and spend a day with a first or second year student. In order for this program to be a success though we need first and second year students to spend the day with a high school student to show them around. Thus, I would ask all those who would be interested in helping out to attend our first meeting which will probably occur during the week after Godiva Week. Remember its up to you and your support to make programs like this succeed.

Thanks to all that have become involved so far and to all those that

Chariot Race Rules

1. Chariot:

Each chariot will have:

- (i) At least two accessible wheels attached to the chariot with no human contact whatsoever, on the ground throughout the race from start to finish (minimum wheel diameter is 152.4mm in diameter).
 - (ii) No sharp protruding points or other objects dangerous to contestants, i.e. cutting torches, barbed wire, electric shockers, guns, knives, bombs, etc.
 - (iii) No maximum weight limit. Minimum weight of chariot is 13.6kg (without driver).
 - (iv) Human propulsion only (no gas motors etc.).
- At the start of each race, each chariot will be pointed out to its competitors by the judges. (If you wonder why this rule exists, or think it's silly, you haven't seen enough chariot races.)

2. Drivers:

Each driver must be:

- (i) human (male or female human); or
 - (ii) A member of Engineering Science with an official student number at the University of Toronto.
- Driver must be over 18 (eighteen) years, or under 17 (seventeen) and accompanied by an adult. Driver must be contained in the chariot throughout the entire race from start to finish. Driver may not propel him/herself or chariot during entire race from start to finish. Driver must be presented to judges before race by his or her club chairman or representative.

3. Pushers and Pullers:

Only 3 (eight) allowed. All must be human males and/or females.

4. Blockers:

Offensive and defensive — no limit. All must be human males and/or human females.

5. Offence and Offence:

Rule 1(ii) applies to all contestants as well as chariots. It is hoped that contestants will abide by the intent of this rule, which is designed to prevent loss of life, limbs, eyes, masculinity (or femininity), etc. Corollary: Anyone using axe handles, knuckle dusters, bike chains, etc. shall automatically bring about the disqualification of his or her chariot. Blockers must not carry dangerous objects such as materials of metal, glass, wood or plastic. Biodegradable materials (two (2) years) such as eggs, tomatoes, watermelons are permissible. No aerosol cans, smoke bombs, flames, etc. may be used by contestants or attached onto chariots. All contestants are reminded to behave in a sportsmanlike or sportsmanlike manner (like in NHL hockey games).

6. Course

On the main campus between the lines adjoining the markers (refer to diagram).

7. The Race:

The race shall consist of one complete running of the course in a counterclockwise direction.

8. The Time:

The Race shall commence at approximately 12:45 p.m. The Race shall be started by the roar of the MIGHTY SKULE CANNON.

9. Winner:

The first chariot crossing the finish line with at least two wheels attached to the chariot and touching the ground, and still capable of rotation, and a driver still breathing and as human as he or she was at the beginning of the race, will be declared the winner if it meets the following qualifications. To qualify to win, the chariot must:

- (i) Complete the course as laid out by the judges.

(ii) Cross the finishing line with at least two rotating wheels still attached to the chariot and touching the ground with no human contact or help.

(iii) Have a chanoteer who has been contained in the chariot all the time it has been moving. A chariot without a chanoteer must stop moving until it retrieves its chanoteer. It may only retrieve chanoteer by moving backwards relative to course direction.

(iv) The chanoteer who has been contained in the chariot at the sound of the MIGHTY SKULE CANNON and who has been declared by the owners of the chariot to be the chanoteer at all times throughout the race, and when crossing the finish line as set out by the judges.

(v) The chanoteer may not move more than 921mm (three feet) on the ground or in the air if he or she is not contained in the chariot during the race between start to finish. For the chariot to move any farther, he or she must be back into (his or her original position) the chariot.

10. The Prize:

The winning team shall receive the venerable J.P. Patis Memorial Trophy plus some other unknown prize.

11. Inspection:

The chariots shall assemble on Front Campus at 12:30 sharp for the inspection by the judges. Nothing can be added or subtracted from the chariots after the inspection.

12. Eligibility:

Each course must present one chariot which must be presented by the Club Chairman. For the purposes of this rule, the First Year Chairman shall be in charge of the First Year entry. (First Year can enter only one chariot.) First year Engineering Science shall be considered to be First Year rather than Engineering Science for the purposes of this section.

13. Disputes:

The judges are hereby declared to be infallible. Consequently all arguments shall be decided by the judges whose decisions shall be final. (See The Rise and Fall Of the Roman Empire.)

14. Waivers:

All blockers, pullers and chanoteers must sign the waivers before the race. Anyone who refuses to sign and then races, does so at his own risk.

15. Apparel:

All contestants should wear protective headgear.

16. Loans

All chariots stolen or otherwise removed shall be returned no later than 10:00 a.m. on the day of the race, or the stealing team will be disqualified.

17. Judges:

The judges shall consist of the Blue and Gold Chairman and two other persons chosen by the Blue and Gold Chairman. The judges must be fourth year students in the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering at the University of Toronto and they must not be of the same course.

The judges can disqualify a chariot even if it finishes the race first, if it has broken any of the above set rules. The winner can be declared anytime after the race, but before June, 1982. Once the winner is declared, no change can be made.

The rules can be changed 48 hours before the race by the Blue and Gold Chairman only. Bribes will be cheerfully accepted by the judges.

ACCORDING TO LAW

Hawkin's Theory:

Progress does not consist of replacing a theory that is wrong with one that is right. It consists of replacing a theory that is wrong with one that is more subtly wrong.

Ralph's Observation:

It is a mistake to allow any mechanical object to realize that you are in a hurry.

Avery's Observation:

It does not matter if you fall down as long as you pick up something from the floor while you get up.

Cole's Law:

Thinly sliced cabbage.

Law of Reruns:

If you have watched a TV series only once, and you watch it again, it will be a rerun of the same episode.

Law of Selective Gravity:

An object will fall so as to do the most damage.

Witten's Law:

Whenever you cut your fingernails, you will find a need for them an hour later.

Menken's Law:

An idealist is one who, on noticing that roses smell better than cabbage, concludes that it will also make better soup.

The Unspeakable Law:

As soon as you mention something: if it is good, it goes away. If it is bad, it happens.

Fourth Law of Thermodynamics:

If the probability of success is not almost one, then it is damned near zero.

Merkin's Maxim:

When in doubt, predict that the present trend will continue.

Glatum's Law of Materialistic Aquisiliveness:

The perceived usefulness of an article is inversely proportional to its actual usefulness once bought and paid for.

Murphy's Military Law:

If your advance is going well, you are walking into an ambush.

Katz's Law:

Men and women will act rationally when all other possibilities have been exhausted.

Farnsdict's Corollary:

After things have gone from bad to worse, the cycle will repeat itself.

The First Myth of Management:

It exists.

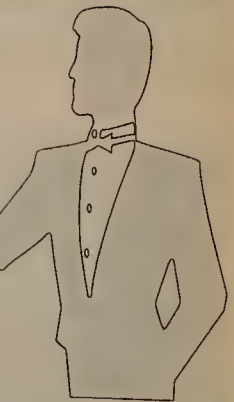
The Engineering Society Presents
CANNONBALL
The 1990 Engineering Semi-Formal

Friday January 26th

at The Old Mill

\$25 per person

Tickets available in the Atrium at lunch
or in the Eng. Stores



Cannonball

BE THERE OR BE A TWIT!

Cannonball is the annual engineering semi-formal and just about the only opportunity for the whole Skule to come together for elegant dining and gracious conversation. Okay, maybe there won't be very much gracious conversation, but it's really a great party. Everybody who's anybody will be there.

Apart from a delicious dinner, great dancing and a couple of numbers from our own very hip, very cool Skule Stage Band, there will be a few surprise guests as well.

Tickets are \$25 a person. Get a bunch of your freinds together and buy a table (tables of 8). Definitely, not couples only!! You can buy your tickets and reserve tables at lunch times (12-2 p.m.) every day in the new term in the Atrium. Guys, better borrow a roommate's tie!

JOINKES

One day, a priest and a rabbi were discussing, of all things, religion.

"You can't tell me that you've never eaten pork," said the priest. The rabbi assured him that he hadn't, but the priest insisted.

"Come on, you must have," he said. Eventually the rabbi admitted that a long time ago he had eaten pork.

"Ha, I knew it," the priest said. "What did you think?"

"Oh, it was alright, but I could do without it," said the rabbi. "How about yourself, Father? Have you ever tried sex?"

"No, of course not," was the priest's reply. "We priest's must live by a vow of chastity."

"Never, ever?" asked the rabbi. "Not even once?"

"Well, yes," the priest conceded. "Just once, a long time ago."

"Sure beats pork doesn't it?"

What are the three most hazardous professions in Newfoundland?

Coal miner, offshore oil driller, and Altar Boy.

What is the difference between disappointment and despair?

Disappointment is the first time you can't do it twice, and despair is the second time you can't do it once.

A young boy is walking down the street, with his father, when he sees two dogs going at it.

"What are they doing Daddy?" he asks. "Well, son, they are making puppies," his father replies.

The boy considers this a sensible enough explanation, and they continue on down the street.

Later that night, he has to go to the bathroom and walks past his parents bedroom. Glancing in he notices his parents going at it.

He asks his parents what they might be doing.

To this, his father replies, "Well, son, your mother and I are making babies."

"Well, Dad, could you please flip Mommy over, I'd rather have a puppy."

*A lovely young lady from Spain
Rode her bike down a cobblestone lane.
She said with dislike
As she got off her bike,
"I'll never come that way again!"*

Why did God make urine and semen different colours?
So artists would know if they're coming or going.

What do you do with a dog that has no legs?
Take him out for a drag.

A young elementary school teacher was asking her class for words that start with each of the different letters of the alphabet. She started by asking the class for a word with the letter A.

Little Billy in the back of the class seems the most eager to answer, but the teacher knows from experience that Billy can only come up with answers that are rude, so she asks Judy in the front row.

"Apple, A is for apple," she replies.

"Very good Judy," the teacher says, "Now who can give me a word starting with the letter B?"

Again Billy seems quite eager to answer, but still the teacher can tell by the look on his face that he will give a rude answer, and chooses Johnny in the second row.

"Ball, B is for ball," he says.

"That's right Johnny," says the teacher.

At each letter Billy gets more and more eager to give his input.

When she calls out the letter R, the only student with his hand raised is Little Billy. Since she couldn't think of any bad words starting with the letter R, she decided to give him a chance.

"Yes Billy, do you have a word that starts with the letter R?"

Billy replies, "Rats, Big Fucking Rats with Dicks this Big!!!!!"

A doctor tells his patient that he's suffering from acute V.D. "I'm sorry, but I'll have to excise your private parts."

"No way! I'm still young! I need them!"

The patient went for a second opinion, and the second doctor agreed, it had to be removed.

The poor guy went through ten famous specialists, who were all ready to use the scalpel.

In desperation, the patient finally went to a witch doctor who was said to perform medical miracles.

After a quick analysis, the patient asks, "You won't cut it off will you?"

"Of course not. There's no need. Just take your pants off and climb onto this stool. Now cough hard. Good, you see? It fell off by itself."

In a washroom, two old men are at the urinals. In a thick accent, the first turns to the second and asks, "Hey, are you Jewish?"

"Why, yes," replies the other, startled.

"You were probably born in the village of Glogow, in Poland."

"Yes!" replies the other, genuinely amazed.

"So that means Rabbi Chomsky must have circumcized you."

"Why, yes! How could you tell all that?"

"Easy, that cross-eyed bastard always cuts crooked, and for the last two minutes you've been peeing on my shoes."

Why do artists take days to make chocolate chip cookies?
It takes a long time to peel five packs of Smarties.

A man in an office feels he's overworked, so he has a clone made of himself. The clone is a perfect match for him and relieves him of most of his workload, but the only difference was that the clone was rude and obnoxious. One evening at an office party on the 26th floor of an apartment building the clone was up to it's usual mischief, being obnoxious and picking fights. Frustrated and angered, the

man took the clone on to the balcony and told him to behave.

"Fuck you!" says the clone.

Upon hearing this, the man says, "No! Fuck You!" and throws him over the railing.

Shortly thereafter, the man was arrested. The charge: Making an obscene clone fall.

*A plumber from Sault Saint Marie
Was plumbing a maid by the sea.
Said the maiden, "Stop plumbing,
I think someone's coming!"
Said the plumber, still plumbing, "It's me."*

A little old lady walked into the head office of the Chase Manhattan Bank holding a large paper bag in her hand. She told the young man at the window that she wished to take the \$3 million she had in the bag and open an account with the bank. She said that first though, she wished to meet the President because of the amount of money involved.

The lady was escorted upstairs and ushered into the President's office and introductions were made. The bank President then asked her how she came into such a large sum of money. "Was it an inheritance?" he asked. "No," she replied.

"Was it from playing the stock market?" he inquired. "No," she answered, "I bet." "You bet?" repeated the bank President. "I bet people different things," she added. Suddenly she said, "I'll bet you \$25,000 that by 10 a.m. tomorrow your balls will be square." The bank President figured she must be off her rocker, and decided to take her up on the bet. He didn't see how he could lose.

For the rest of the day, the bank President was very careful. He decided to stay home that evening and take no chances - there was \$25,000 at stake.

When he got up in the morning and took his shower, he checked to make sure everything was okay. There was no difference... he looked the same as he always had. He went to work and waited for the little old lady to come in at 10 o'clock.

At 10 o'clock sharp, the little old lady was shown into his office. With her was a young man. When the President inquired as to the man's purpose for being there, she informed him that he was her lawyer and she always took him along when there was this much money involved.

"Well," she asked, "What about our bet?" "I don't know how to tell you this," he replied, "I'm the same as I've always been, only \$25,000 richer." The lady seemed to accept this, but requested that she be able to see for herself. The bank president thought this was reasonable and dropped his trousers. She instructed him to bend over and then grabbed a hold of him. Sure enough, everything was fine. The bank President then looked up and saw her lawyer standing across the room banging his head against the wall. "What's wrong with him?" he asked. "Oh," she replied, "I bet him \$100,000 that by 10 o'clock this morning I would have the President of the Chase Manhattan Bank by the balls."

FLIM NOTE
\$1.00

JAN 12 Weekend at Bernie's

*Godiva's Wake:
No Film* **JAN 19**

JAN 26 Cannonball: No Film

Midnight Run **FEB 02**

FEB 09 The Wall & Spinal Tap

Angel Heart **FEB 16**

FEB 23 Reading Week: No Film

The Princess Bride **MAR 02**

MAR 09 Parenthood & Dirty Rotten Scoundrels

*Skule™ Nite:
No Film* **MAR 16**

MAR 23 Uncle Buck

To Be Announced **MAR 30**

All films start at 7:30 every Friday in Sandford Fleming 1105

All are welcome!

GODIVA WEEK

THE SEVEN DAYS OF GODIVA

15	M	Godiva's Resurrection at Suds 4:15 pm
16	T	Chariot Races Shooter's Night at Suds T-Square Mini-Putt / Free Movie Night - SPACEBALLS
17	W	Euchre and Bridge Tournament Calculus Race Comedy night at Yuk-Yuk's
18	T	Darts Tournament Casino Night Fluid Flow Lab
19	F	BBQ on steps of Con Hall Godiva's Funeral at Suds Godiva's PARTY Wake at the Hangar with D.J.
20	S	SAC Presents 1964 AS THE BEATLES (This is not an Engineering event but you can go anyways)
21	S	... and on the seventh day we really rest.

Chariot Races: Rules listed on page 10.

Casino Night: \$2 buys \$1000 in play money for Roulette, Crown and Anchor, Black Jack, and Horse Racing. Biggest winner gets first prize at 7:00 pm.

Fluid Flow Lab: A tutorial you won't want to miss

T-Square Mini Putt: Mini Putt with T-Squares

For more information on any event contact Sandro Perruzza, the Blue & Gold chairman at the Engineering Society 978-2917.

WIN BIG PRIZES

ALL WEEK LONG

SUDS Every afternoon from 3:00 til 7:00 pm

SNOW BASEBALL

Games played between 12:00 and 2:00
Sign up in the Eng Soc by Friday (12th)

GODIVA'S QUEST

Clues posted every day on the
Electronic Signboard in the atrium.
Find the prize and win !!

